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TABOO Editorial



Is nothing sacred? We've been confronted with that question over our February 2014 pictorial Myra—Unholy Communion, which featured some dirty doings involving a couple of pervy prelates and a naughty novice punished with a cane and having her orifices crammed with a crucifix. As you can see from this issue's Chain Mail, we've come in for some scolding for our blasphemous play on religious rites. Interestingly, both of the denunciatory missives came from self-described fans of the magazine.

There are, in fact, religious kinksters out there in greater numbers than might be expected. Most believe in the separation of church and dungeon, despite the fact that religion and sadomasochism have historically overlapped quite frequently, though hardly in the form of consensual sex play for adults. Mortification of the flesh as a religious observance is still common, from Muslims beating themselves with chain whips in solemn ceremonial marches in Tehran to Catholic Penatentes flagellating themselves through the streets of New Mexico on Good Friday. The iconography of religion, particularly the lavishly rendered and highly detailed images of saintly martyrdom to be found in cathedrals worldwide, certainly seems to allow for ecstasy and suffering at the same time, though dubiously attributed to divine inspiration.

Interestingly, there are those who deliberately seek to reconcile kink and faith more directly. There are Christian domestic discipline enthusiasts who find biblical justification for their love of corporal punishment. In some conservativeleaning master/slave relationships scriptural authority for the submission of women to the wills of men is invoked as blessing for male-dominant households. If this works for those who embrace it. we do not judge.

But we will not be judged either when we choose to explicitly connect religion and perversion in words and pictures. The tradition of blasphemous entertainment is as old as religion itself and we think it a useful corrective to the insistence that religious symbolism be exempt from burlesque.

To answer our opening question, then, there is something we hold sacred and that is the right of self-expression, though our use of it may offend reader sensibilities from time to time. We, too, have a sense of mission, and the occasional barbecuing of sacred cows is part of that mission.

—Ernest Greene, Executive Editor





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endall worships Emily literally and figuratively. It's not just the delectable domina's smoky stockings Kendall kneels to nuzzle. But it's Emily who sets the pace in the dungeon, and she wants to warm them up with a solid spanking to turn Kendall's rump as pink as her pussy. Once she's panting from the impact of her Mistress's hand, she might as well get her orgasm out of the way so she can concentrate on serving like a good slave. Emily makes sure it doesn't happen too quickly by making Kendall bend backwards to pull the chains attached to her tits painfully tight while she applies the wand vibe. The dungeon is equally equipped for screaming from pain or pleasure, as Kendall's reminded when Emily stands her up for a whipping across her tenderized nips.

It's all worth it once the licking starts with Kendall's face buried in Emily's magnificent chest. Then it's on to tongues and points south. Emily isn't stuck up about lapping her slave's tender parts, and even with her wrists bound behind her Kendall will stretch forward until it hurts just to get her face between Emily's butt cheeks. She knows just what to do down there.

She also knows to suck Emily's strap-on long and deep so it will be nice and wet when Ma'am grabs her by the hips and plunges in. There'll be plenty of screaming from both of them before the night is over.

























RITES AND WRONGS

I have been a loyal reader of both TABOO and TABOO ILLUSTRATED ever since I found my first copies of your publications. Most of the time I've enjoyed the whole magazine, until your February 2014 feature Myra—Unholy Communion. You have finally hit on the one thing I find very unacceptable: the mixing of kink with a holy artifact. Using a cross with the Son of God on it as a sex toy is in very poor taste. I just tore out the images and shredded them. I must also add that I find it sad that as the best kink magazine around you haven't used a straitjacket in a long time. I remain a "faithful" reader in every sense

-The Bad Boy Catholic, via e-mail

I am a Christian and would prefer that you not use Christian symbols in your porn. It is offensive. And while I'm raising my objections to this sacrilege, I'd like to point out that, while urinating on a slave is something I enjoy doing, I don't see the point of depicting a woman urinating on the floor, etc. You have too much of that sort of thing.

-Rangval, location withheld by request

DUNGEON OF DELIGHT

I loved Virga and Exo—Hot to the Block in your March/April 2014 issue. It's obvious that the attractive players are a real BDSM couple, and the way they mix affection, domination, spanking, bondage and acrobatic sex really captures the feeling of a great session between experienced enthusiasts with a strong sense of personal attachment. Viewing it was inspirational in every sense for this D/s couple!

-Master Rod and slave holes, Tacoma, Washington

PIERCING OBSERVATIONS

I was startled and delighted to see the exquisite decoration of your beautiful model's inked back with quills and needles in Sadie—Tortured by Desire (March/April 2014). We rarely see play piercing in photos, much less so artfully done. The use of the steel tit-press, the caning, the anal play and the steel vaginal hook made me feel privileged to be a witness to such an intense session, and with a beautiful model so obviously passionate about her painful pleasures. Kudos to all involved.

-Brian B., Santa Fe, New Mexico





TABOO'S Highest Rating

My Little Plaything



4 Whacks

Featuring: Caroline, Zafira, Wivian, Simony, Darla Glover,

Dorothy Black, Tereza Running Time: 90 Minutes



TABOO'S Highest Rating

Innocents Taken 3



4 Whacks Featuring: Zara, Krystal, Nicole Ray, Louisa Lanewood, Laura M, Jana, Katalin, Aria Giovanni Running time: 90 Minutes

Opening with supersweet sub Zara chained and strapped naked to a dungeon post, action commences with the arrival of BBW dom Laura, who goes right to work spanking and flogging Zara's butt raw. Let down to hands and knees, Zara obediently tours the dungeon at the end of leash before serving Mistress with her tongue. As a reward, Zara's permitted to piss in a chamber pot prior to a serious two-handed whipping while stretched on a bondage frame. After some tit smothering, Zara's in slave nirvana.

Next up, lovely Louisa is steel-bitted and heavily shackled kneeling on the display block for delicious domina Nicole's amusement. Groping and fondling lead to a tit-flogging warm-up for face-sitting and rimming, with Louisa chained on her back. Nice mix of lashing and teasing heats things up to a smoking strap-on fuck with Louisa's ankles secured above her head. Application of a big vibe helps Louisa take a string of steel anal beads with orgasmic results.

Ever-lush, corset-clad Aria Giovanni looks fine struggling in the wooden frame where she awaits the crop of stern Mistress Krystal. Stripped, fingered and flogged, Aria's nicely warmed for a challenging single-gloved strepado that makes her backside a tempting target for Krystal's whip. Supine and ready to serve, Aria's a tasty dish indeed.

Lissome Jana spills Mistress Kelly's tea with immediate consequences. Hard OTK spanking inspires earnest boot-worship, ass-licking and pussy-sucking, but the collared slave isn't spared penetrating self-impalement on an epic dildo. Encouragement with a tawse produces total compliance and eventual absolution.

Nothing to see but beautiful babes, hard bondage, strict discipline and hot sex. This one is totally bonerific from start to finish.

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aster is particular, methodical and meticulous. Yasmin must present herself to him naked while he wears black tie, the better to intimidate her in her vulnerability. As always, his ropes are neat and tight but they inevitably get wet from Yasmin's humiliating drooling around the huge gag. She can only moan and plead with her eyes. She'd love to pull down his zipper with her teeth, but they're sunk in the bit just now. Whether he toys with her clit or torments her with tit-clamps, there's not much Yasmin can do about it.

The spreader bar between her ankles leaves both Yasmin's holes conveniently available for the bumpy rectal plug and the fat rubber dick. He makes her give them a good licking before packing them slowly but relentlessly into her barely separated passages. Much as Yasmin would love to have some man meat in those pipes, the formalities must be observed. After all, it is dinnertime, which in Yasmin's case means it's time to humbly bend to the floor and lick milk out of a dish like a docile pussycat. It's not easy for a cat in heat like Yasmin, but she submits gracefully as always. He won't settle for less. She's even required to make her own after-dinner drink by squatting over a mirror and filling a glass bowl with steaming piss while he looks on stolidly. Soon, however, she knows the tux will come off and they'll both get equally down and dirty. It's the only civilized thing to do.



















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FEATURING

YUKI

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LIGHTWORSHIP

The club's secluded garden needs watering. No fucking until after. Stretched between tight ropes under the vined trellis, Yuki knows this will only inspire the members to greater cruelty, starting with making her wait while they finish reading their papers. The clothespins on her tits are just a tease. Her white panties are already damp. At least they know their way around a woman's body, expert fingers searching under the thin fabric for the most tender spots. The fat dildo against the back of her throat makes her gag, but that's what produces the nice, thick spit to lube it for her cunt. Shamefully, the hefty cane strokes on her now-bare butt make her even wetter down below. One opens her while the other works the probe relentlessly in and out.

Betrayed by her body once again, Yuki gladly gulps the saki poured down her gullet to drown the humiliation of her helpless orgasm from the constant thrusting. She tastes her own slime on the rubber cock while the hard, cold neck of the bottle slides into her oily slit to knock on her cervix. Once suspended in midair, ropes squeezing tighter as her weight settles, the rest is inevitable. Desperately, Yuki struggles to control her throbbing bladder, but the rigid probe now pressing it from behind through her pulsing membranes looses the streaming flood of her urine onto the dry ground. Now that the watering is done, it's time for the planting. Yuki will be well seeded in every hole.







SUBSPACE



BY NONA HARTLEY

TABOO'S Subspace is devoted to the experiences, questions and concerns of submissive women and the men (and women) who love them. In our continuing effort to give voices and faces to the love slaves of our dreams, we provide this forum for fem-sub BDSM players to share their most intimate secrets with TABOO readers. This month, XXX superstar Nina Hartley, who enthusiastically participates in BDSM play as both Domme and sub, offers her advice. She welcomes readers' queries for future installments.

DEAR NINA,

I'm interested in being the "s" in an M/s relationship. I haven't had a lot of experience as a slave, but do have a lot of fantasies about being one, especially of playing the role of slave-whore. Can Masters require that their slaves always be sexually available to them or that the slave service other Masters? Can a slave request being sent out to service friends of her Master? Can sex be both required and consensual?

-Wants to Live the Dream, Mobile, Alabama

Dear Wants:

In a word, yes. That "yes" is conditioned on the negotiated boundaries you create with any potential Master before dating him seriously. Not many Masters want whores as slaves, so that fantasy should be discussed before you ever receive one lash of his whip. I've had the delicious experience of being driven by my Master to service a friend of his and it was a heady few hours made all the better by the fact that my Master stayed to watch, hitting the exhibitionist-whore daily double. I like playing the whore, so we've agreed that I'm to service anyone he chooses, though he knows my tastes well and wouldn't offer me to someone I don't find appealing. Because I'm sure my services won't be misused, the idea remains a hot option. Keep it to fantasy whoredom, of course, or you'd be crossing legal lines.

The notion of being a sex slave who can service her Master anytime at any place is super-sexy. In my musings I'm always ready at the drop of a hat to please my Master by whatever means necessary, but real life intrudes. Just how "available" you'll be to him "always" is something to be negotiated. Always ready to give a handjob? A blowjob? Offer your boobs to catch his splooge? Get fucked? Fucked in the ass? Each required level of availability reduces your freedom to manage other aspects of your life. Unless he's going to retire you and pay your bills, having to keep your ass ready for use at all times becomes a deal-breaker, as bodies are messy and unpredictable and you may have a job or school to attend.

Unless it's part of the original agreement, requesting after the fact to be loaned out to other Masters can be problematic. Yours may regard what you want as a license to cheat. Find a Master whose thing is to lend out his slave if and when the situation warrants in both your eyes. You can fine-tune the specifics from there. You may want to be alone with his friends while he may want to have them over and watch you be a slut, so you'll need to get that issue sorted out ahead of time.

You say you're inexperienced at M/s play. Before pursuing a committed M/s relationship, I recommend you seek out varied play situations of a more casual nature. Nothing beats real-life interaction, and online "relationships" are not a replacement for human contact. When you ask if sex can be both required and consensual, you enter the controversial territory of "consensual nonconsent." The basic concept involves negotiating broad limits in advance and then acquiescing to whatever is demanded of you within those limits. If whoring you out is a requirement



before you would consent to be his slave, then the answer is "yes." If he requires that all the sex you have either with, or for, him be consensual, the answer is also "yes." But changing your fundamental dynamic as partners without further discussion is not okay. Good luck!

DEAR NINA,

I'm really getting into kink and love the feeling of sexual submission. I'm working on my posture and how to sit, stand and walk properly. I'm the ambitious type who always wants to be the best at whatever I do. I find I have trouble when I'm on my knees for too long. Can you give me any advice on how to kneel and not have my feet fall asleep? I can go about ten minutes and then the tingling starts. Are there stretches that might help? I want to improve my submissive skills just as my boyfriend constantly works on honing his dominant chops.

—Tingling Toes, Eau Claire, Wisconsin

Dear Tingling:

First let me commend you both for understanding that fulfilling D/s encounters require practice toward expertise. Too many newcomers try to act out fantasies for which they're unprepared, resulting in disappointment at best and injury at worst.

I recall very well the rush of excitement when I discovered my submissive side. It was all so new and thrilling I just wanted more and more. As with any physical limitation, such as a bum shoulder or bad back, let your partner know what's going on. As my Master says, "discomfort should never distract from the torture." Kneeling at your Master's feet while yours are going to sleep takes your attention away from him and takes you out of the moment.

There are several things you can try. One is to kneel barefoot so your shoes aren't cutting into the tops of your feet like a knife. If he prefers you in heels, be sure to stand yours neatly next to you where you kneel, at the ready when it's time to move on to something else. Dressing in a sexy way while being watched is a good submissive trait to develop, and you can start when you stand up by bending over prettily and sliding your feet into those killer stilettos.

You can also explore ballet boots or shoes that keep your feet nice and straight under you in a comfortable manner, though you'll then be restricted to crawling (or being carried) to your ultimate destination. While being led on a leash to the bedroom many years ago I asked, "How do you want me to crawl?" Master replied, "Crawl as you would wish to be seen crawling." Bingo! It gave me a great reference point from which to start. How did I want to be seen? It gave me agency on my presentation, which, in turn, affected how my Master acted out his will on me.

If kneeling for extended periods of time is an important part of your play ritual, purchase a meditation pillow called a zafu (available on many sites devoted to yoga supplies). These pillows are nearly round and filled with kapok, a firm-yet-compressible natural fiber. Place it on its side and straddle it in a kneeling position, keeping your posture correct. This helps with circulation and nerve-compression issues that obstruct long-term kneeling and should enable you to stay on your knees for as long as you both wish. You may even be able to keep your shoes on with the right preparations.





UERONICA TRAINING CAMP

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

hen they finally sell her off, Veronica will be relieved just to be out of the sweaty desert hell where girls are broken for their new owners. Worn down by the stifling air, the constant restraint, the regular whippings and the constant sexual use, she raises her arms without hesitation so she can be strung to the rusty old swing set for her morn-ing whipping. Kept naked, her flesh is tender even before they start, and when they get done with her back, ass and tits, they make her lie down to lay the crop across her cunt. She can make all the noise she wants out here in the middle of nowhere.

But Veronica hardly even whines anymore. There are rewards for good girls, and she dares to give her tormentors a seductive look as she opens her gash wide to receive whatever they choose to put in her that day. Usually it's some kind of toy first, and she has to come on it to prove her conditioning for a life of slavery has made her able to orgasm on command. Spreading her open with rude hands, they get a good laugh out of how wet she is in there, whether she means to be or not. Alternately spanking her and dipsticking her with the shaft-mounted prod, they make her plead for a good pounding before she goes on the block. No problem. They've already made plans for Veronica's going-away party that will leave her nicely lubricated for the lucky man who acquires her.























THE INNER GAME OF

There's More to Master Mojo Than Flashy Moves, Proper Protocol and Politically Correct Posturing.

Here's How to Bring Your A-Game to the Dungeon

Special Feature by Ernest Greene

here may not be one true way to be an effective and desirable dominant partner to an intelligent submissive woman with fantasies and designs of her own, but there are a lot of false ones. I know because I've seen them in action and swept up the broken glass afterward.

I'm just going to start from my own experience and the ideas it's produced and extrapolate from there. If you don't like it, send me a letter.

In those first moments with a prospect, the most important question in my mind is: "Fuck or Pass?" Most often I later find that it was the same question in hers. I know there are those who insist their BDSM isn't about sex. It's about: a) spiritual growth; b) rebalancing gender roles as the Almighty intended; c) helping to overcome the pain of early trauma by exorcising it through direct confrontation. I'll stick to volcanic kink-sex as a motivation, thank you very much, and I won't hesitate to recommend that others at least give that motivation a try.

So, granting that my anonymous potential playmate is after the same thing I am, which is an orgasm that shows on the Richter scale at Cal-Tech, how do we get down to that? I've found the best way to go about it is to ask directly. Ask what she's tried, what she likes and what she doesn't like. Ask what she thinks she might like if she did try it. In this context it's not rude to pry into another's fantasy life; it's rude to fail to do so.





It's not all about you. What you want matters. So does what she wants. If there's too great a disparity between those wants the whole prospect of proceeding is fraught and probably best abandoned now. If you're into "pushing limits" and "getting her to like what you want her to" you need the kind of partner who is into limit-pushing self-centered guys. They're out there and they have a right to be who they are, but so do the women who find a dom with a rigid, aggressive agenda applied to all others at all times utterly unappealing.

I'd also advise leaving politics at the door. If you're a gender-essentialist who truly believes that men and women are different species and that one was meant to command the other, you're wrong and you're halfway to being dangerous.

This is where the latex meets the floor when it comes to consent. Consent isn't just the absence of resistance. Consent isn't just a matter of getting to "yes" by any means necessary. It doesn't mean asking again five minutes later to see if she's changed her mind. It's a deal, an agreement between individuals to seek something both want. Consent is also a verb. Personally, I find an eager and excited partner more fun than one who's putting up with the situation in the faint hope of getting used to it.

One of the things that gives dominant men a bad reputation in some circles is believing their own press a bit too literally. We're just one side of the coin.

Her pleasure is your power. A quality partner, as opposed to someone struggling with low self-esteem and believing she deserves no better than whatever she ends up getting, expects to be shown a good time in return for her submission. No, submission is not a gift. That phrase is gag-inducing. Submission



is a medium of exchange. She gets down on her knees for you because you've implicitly promised her a good time. It's in your interest to deliver on your half of the bargain.

Thus you want to know what you're doing. Do not be afraid to learn from those with greater experience, including your own submissive playmates. Nobody is born knowing how to provide a quality BDSM experience. That ability is acquired through observation and a willingness to experience new things, often from the receiving end. If you're unwilling or unable to have a new style of whipping or a new kind of bondage or a new electrical widget tried on you before you try it on someone else, you need a new hobby. If you hurt someone through lack of technique you'll lose that person and your reputation along with her. Submissives talk among themselves and they talk quite often about us. That's wise and good for them in terms of avoiding bad encounters and finding good ones, and it's good for us if we're not sources of bad encounters.

Effective domming isn't just about technique, however. I see some very impressive play at clubs and events – elaborate shibari work, flogger Florentines, making a single-tail sing – these are all good things, but they're just tools for use in creating a memorable experience. Maintaining emotional contact while doing these things and pausing to include sensual play will produce better outcomes than dancing around noisily cracking leather in mid-air and turning to see who's watching. Concentrate on the moment you're sharing with another person, whether in public or in private because that's what's going to make the music play.

And do please knock off the barking. If you have to woof at someone to get them to do what you want, you're demonstrating the opposite of what you think you are and making others uncomfortable at the
same time. Yes, I know some submissives that get off on verbal humiliation, but generally when it's done with a light and humorous touch,
not in the form of a dressing down from a drill sergeant. I don't much
care for barking fem-doms and when it comes from a man, it's even
more obviously the opposite of sex. BDSM is about mutual enjoyment.
As Clint Eastwood said in *Unforgiven*, deserve's got nothin' to do with
it. You're doing what you're doing because you both get off on it, not
because she's been bad and has it coming. If you like to play at punishment as a game, fine. But if you think that actually disciplining a
masochist for misbehaving in some way, expect to see a lot more of
that misbehavior you're subliminally reinforcing.

Affection is not a weakness. The kind of partner who thinks it is hauls too much baggage into the situation for it to end well. If she expects you to be in role every minute: stern, punitive and controlling at all times, exhaustion will soon set in. You, too, are entitled to off days when you don't feel like being the lord of the manor and sometimes you, too, might feel more like making out than slapping ass. That is your right. Beware the woman who loses respect for you when you exercise it. Obviously, she expected you to be a service top rather than a dominant partner, and while that may work at a party, it's not a life two people can build together.

Which brings us to another problematic issue for many male doms. We also enjoy the right of consent. Just because someone will let you put a cattle prod up her ass or call her names you don't feel comfortable shouting in a bar fight doesn't mean you're obligated to do so. Figure out what your own hard limits are and hold to them. There are things I won't do because they don't turn me on and that's as valid for me as it would be for the woman who isn't turned on by penetration during a session. She's got a lot of chutzpah assuming I'm nothing more than a whipping machine and that my pleasure is irrelevant to hers. She'd certainly notice if that paradigm were reversed. I've never regretted refusing to do a certain scene, but I won't deny I've regretted going along to get along. I like girls who are service oriented and eager to please. If they're not, neither am I and by now I'm quick to say so.

I'm also quick to make it clear that rude behavior in other quarters will not be tolerated just because the sex sizzles. Vanilla people are no



more prone to that error than we are and I've made it plenty of times.

It doesn't matter how quick she is to drink your piss if she's given to angry, drunken episodes when you're not in role. Alas, these things are often found in the same package. Even John Willie had that problem with his wife Holly, who was the muse for some of his greatest art but an impossible bitch after the third drink. She was known for trying to provoke him into spontaneous acts of violence, which he abhorred, and eventually he left her over it. Don't put up with anything that demeans you as a human being just because the person inflicting it will give you a rim-job later. That's the equivalent of an abusive husband bringing home flowers after inflicting a black eye.

By the same token, it's not fair to insist that someone who is sexually submissive but not a slave observe all kinds of protocol with you when you're not playing. It's extremely challenging to maintain 24/7 relationships and not an option for most people. Don't expect for your word to be law anyplace but in the bedroom unless you've got the M/s thing really happening, and even then flexibility is a must for sustained intimacy.

I got hooted out of an M/s online group for daring to suggest that masters as well as slaves had to make concessions for things to work, but my observation has been that even in the most protocol-driven households mutual adaptations have been required from both parties to keep them together. Compromise is no more a sign of weakness than showing affection. Both reflect an appreciation of the wonderful bond you share and a desire to preserve it.

This doesn't mean you have to smother your basic impulses when you play. It's those basic impulses your partner wants to liberate for her enjoyment. Don't be afraid to be your bad self. BDSM doesn't have to be politically correct. If she likes to pretend resistance and you get off on overcoming it, once the limits are set, go there.

Make yourself as naked and vulnerable as she does. Let her see the side of you that enjoys playing rough. If she didn't sense it was there she probably wouldn't be with you, and if you keep it bottled up





because it makes you feel guilty to pretend in your own mind that she's your prisoner and you can do whatever you want to her she'll probably get bored and leave. You don't have to act out every evil impulse you have, but being comfortable with those impulses is the quality she's likely to find most attractive in you.

Finally, never forget that the secret of being obeyed is giving the right orders. You have no hold over her but what she chooses to give you, and while she may occasionally enjoy doing things to please you just because they're difficult for her, if you make that the basis of your relationship the prognosis is limited at best. Figure out what you both like and then do that thing.

If you both own who you are and what you're into, you've got a shot. Without that, you don't.







DEAR ANAL ADVISOR.

I'm recently divorced and back on the market. I have a new girlfriend and she's very eager to have anal sex with me. She has only done it once before with someone by accident, and it hurt. But she let me do some of the stimulation tricks I learned from your book and liked it a lot. She wants to try a dildo for anal foreplay before we move on to intercourse. What is important to look for when buying an anal dildo? How many times do we need to play with an anal dildo before we can actually have anal sex? How can you tell when a woman's ass is ready? — Dildo Shapper

Dear Shopper:

Dildos come in many different sizes, materials and styles. Since it's going in your girlfriend's ass, she should be the one to make the selection. For anal play, the most important feature to look for is a flared base. It isn't safe to put a dildo without a base in your ass, since it could get sucked into the rectum and stuck there. Next consider the material. I recommend high-quality (sometimes called plat-

inum grade) silicone dildos because they are nonporous, easy to clean, resilient and warm up as you use them. Because silicone has gotten increasingly popular in the sex toy market, but the industry is not regulated, do your research and find a reputable manufacturer (I love Tantus, Vixen Creations and PleasureWorks) to be sure you're getting 100% top-quality silicone. I suggest starting with one that's a "step down"-a little shorter with a little less girth than your penis. Once it's completely comfortable and pleasurable for your girlfriend to use, you can move on to intercourse.

There is no set amount of time for the process or magic signal at the right moment. You'll know her ass is ready for intercourse when she tells you it is.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR.

I am a 38-year-old married guy. I have a fetish for women with long, beautiful nails. But I also like to have a finger in my ass from time to time. First, is my nail fetish something usual/normal or not? Second, how can a woman with long nails penetrate my ass safely? I've seen it done between two women in porn, but I'm not

ANAL ADVISOR

BY TRISTAN TAORMINO



Welcome to my column, Anal Advisor. I'm Tristan Taormino, author of The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women and producer/director/star of the video of the same name. I receive dozens of letters and e-mails daily about anal sex, and I love to share a few of those questions and answers with all of you. For more anal advice and adventures, check out my Web site, puckerup.com, and my reality porn series for Vivid called Chemistry.

sure if that's actually dangerous.

-Want to Get Nailed

Dear Nailed:

The diversity of sexual desires is so vast I don't like to label some as normal and others not. In my many years as a sex educator I've certainly come across others with the same penchant for long nails. As for putting those nails and anal penetration



together: Don't copy what you've seen in porn. A woman with long nails who wants to penetrate her partner with her fingers should always wear a latex or nitrile glove and stuff half a cotton ball into the tips of each of the fingers before she puts on the glove. The glove will protect your ass from a possible tear, scratch or discomfort during anal penetration.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

During vaginal sex, as things start getting really hot, my wife always reaches down for my cock to put it in her ass. When I decline, she just does it again moments later. She's admitted that she doesn't like warm-up. It's spontaneity that drives her wild. I've talked to her about the importance of warm-up and going slowly, but I seem to get nowhere. I suspect she might be turned on by the idea of having a sore ass afterwards. She often tells me that her pussy is sore and still dripping my cum the day after sex. I want anal just as much as she does, but not at the risk of permanent damage. Suggestions?

-She's Hot, I'm Bothered

Dear Bothered:

Your experiences and questions will resonate with lots of folks. Fantasies can be fun, but if we allow ourselves to surrender to them too completely our rational minds may be overpowered by the pleasure of the moment. We might act more impulsively or do things without thinking them through. I can picture your wife, so caught up in the moment, saying, "Stick it in my ass!" It makes sense that you assume that's what was happening with her. But you had the good sense to say that's not a wise idea.

Since she wants spontaneous anal sex without warm-upand you clearly know that's not safe-I suggest you encourage her to masturbate and warm up her ass with fingers or toys and plenty of lube before you have sex. She can work her way up to a butt-plug about the same width as your cock and even leave it in as you begin to have vaginal sex. Once you remove the butt-plug, her ass should be relaxed and ready for your cock. You can make the sex feel spontaneous while still taking steps to ensure you're not hurting her. I think it's worth having a conversation about what you suspect-her desire for a sore ass. She might be talk-

ing dirty and being playful with you about her pussy and those sentiments may or may not extend to her ass. Feeling genital soreness can be both a reminder of a good time and a turn-on. We all feel sore once in a while. But if a sore ass reflects repeated rushed experiences without proper preparation, you could be doing damage to the delicate rectal tissue. Get creative and try to incorporate other, safer activities into your sex that give her next-day reminders, such as a spanking or flogging or even a note that recaps your favorite part of the session. \square



































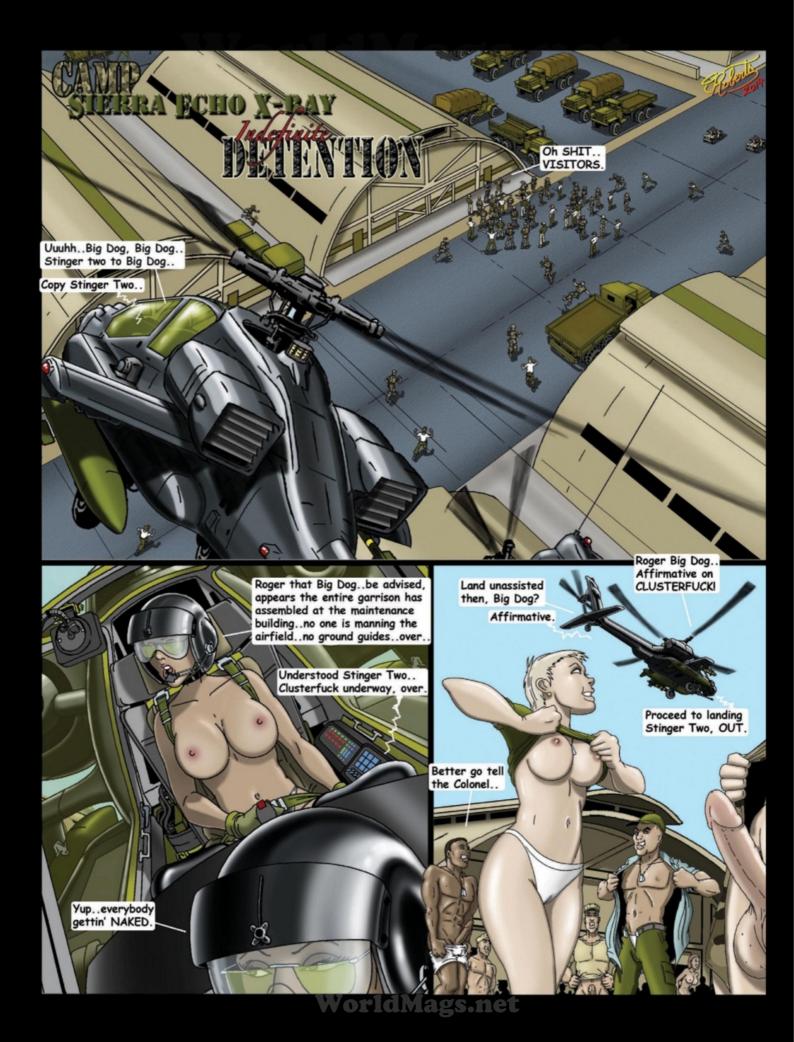




















TABOO JULY/AUGUST 2014 On Sale June 17, 2014

Daisy's new Master knows no mercy. Nose-ringed and naked, she's stretched on her toes in the basement cell. The weighted nipple clamps are a constant torment. Spreading and shackling her, he straps her ass and cunt, fucks her high and low and makes her lick his cum from a steel bowl on the floor. By the time her training is done, Daisy will obey even the most depraved order without hesitation.

Life's no easier for Jayden, penned outdoors like an animal, gagged, caned, penetrated with dildos, paddled pink and crotch-rope raw, she whimpers as the clothespins bite her most delicate flesh. Hogtied, broken and begging, she pleads to please.

These are just two of the sizzling slave sluts bound to raise the scorching summer heat. They'll have plenty of company in their misery with the other tied teasers roped for your inspection. Wait until you get a look at the twisted cruelty of U.K. domina Gestalta's ingenious use of clothespins, rattan sticks, rough ropes and a giant strap-on to reduce her newly delivered slave Eris to total sub-

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